SEVEN MORTHS. SIXTEEN MONTHS...

Advertising Rates.

SPACE I W. S W. S W. 4 W. 2 M. S M. 6 M. 12M Chally, there has been tragety to be seen to

POLYGAMOUS ZION.

A Day of Hope for Utah.

all classes here. I have since found the Saints are to abstain from polygamy that many of the statements there made is it unjust to call this whole peryiew placed side by side with the "apostate" and "gentile" view. First, the Mormons indignantly deny that the wielding the United States army in a "From mother's lip what curses fall! restimony of apostates from the church furious onshught on the "Saints"? say, emphatically, that the woman with three husbands now living did, in no case, when divorced from one man, have monther in view; that the former bishop was an honorable man and while he did to do their duty, and they have, to the look upon that optureed face, The blood-stained sunny hair: calculations of the dark story are to be independent on the look out for others who ought to

or that fine the state of the costs of all of the costs, which is the composition of the cost of the c of Utah Gentiles are found, must confess the "saints," and is altogether a poor creating that this is saying exceedingly little. Mormons and But on the whole, were the Mormons ally from its baseful teachings on mari- disjuity as this Mormon "Lord, tal matters, there would be few more

desirable emigrants who come to our hood have left for parts unknown; have found imperative business calling them elsewhere. Some went on missions, not a few apparently to Washington, where they are reputed to carry on very important missionary work in rooms not very distant from the rotunda of the Capitol. But whatever the destination, the fact remains that the chief officers Latter Day prophet and his counselors. The most vigorous search fails to discover a trace of the great men who so recently awed both the true believer and the to a monomania, and she determined estimated that, in a couple of months, ing if her son really lived. Without 250 residents disappeared from Salt Lake the knowledge of her family, she went in the guise of an elderly and angular female, while a certain bishop reached her as to the whereabouts of an absent her as to the whereabouts of an absent the railroad station by riding thither in friend. Her excitement was increased a dry goods box. In many places men by being told that the person of whom have been detailed to watch the arrival she asked had been cast away in a far business is known. Every movement of the marshals is watched and they someon the road to health. Almost beside

browned to the property of the same high a relation of a livery size in a relation of the same high a relation of a livery size in a relation of the same high a relation

THE CLARION. the Lord shall have them in derision." hearing such talk in the tabernacles, RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION: | and seeing the numerical strength of the church and the lofty and rugged mountain ranges and wide desert stretches which separate this "peculiar people" from the rest of the world have gone Remittances about he made by postoffice order when the varie can be obtained or by registered satur. When entrusted to the malls in the ordinary way the publishers will not be responsible for loss.

When the rest of the world have gone away shaking their heads over the functionary way the publishers will not be responsible for loss. would be found except that of the sword. And to-day we have the mortification of learning that all these years the American people have been badly hoodwinked, in more ways than one, by these saintly men of the "latter days." cially, there has been tragedy enough in

that "the Lord" who has shown him- Woodville. spects, in the past, will now intervene vited. in his people's extremity. As the Uni ted States does not seem likely to give way, it is believed the Mormon divinity will do so, for a time. In other words Entron Charles: In writing you my President Taylor, the prophet, seer and former letter on polygamy in this town, revelator, is expected to receive instruc-I believed I was stating facts admitted by tions from "the Lord," to the effect that. The cup is genial; let us see:

are sharply challenged by prominent formance a farce? Let us see what has Where weeping, waiting children stand Mormons in the place. In this state of caused the present turmoil. Some six And ery is vain for bread. things it is but right that their side months, or more ago, two gentlemen The sweetest name upon this earth should be presented and the Mormon came to Utah who are responsible for it Is mother—is their's dead?

is to be received, claiming it as a self-evi- Not at all. One of them is chief just The cop is genial, is it? dent truth that in every region, "apos-tates and traitors" are not to be believed ney Dickson. The former is a fine look-Among the sin-stained faces in matters pertaining to the institution ing man, well along in years, whose legal they have left. In this instance they ability is acknowledged by the Mormons marry a mother and her daughter, yet amazement and indignation of the Mor. The blood-stained, sump hair; did so simply to give the former a mons, taken it for granted that since A mother's darling lying here, home (), and that the story of a second Congress has seen fit to pass two laws laughter of the same woman being prohibiting polygamy, it means them to His murderer, see the gallows rise, obliged to fice in the night to escape be carried out and not lie a dead letter; from him is a base fabrication of his and they have gone to work to do their The black-cap o'er his white, drawn fas

be. This is the whole story. The ad. The cup is genial, is it? Let us turn now from the unsavory vent of two Federal officials causing the polygamous class, which is the dominant well-merited confinement of five or six From a hideous, raving maniae, one in Ziou, both in politics and religion, Latter-Day Saints; this is the earthand look for a moment, in a kindly way, quake which has convulsed the Mor. The cup is genial, is it? at the average faithful believer. He is mon kingdom. This is the cause of the control of the penerally a man of simple, honest nature furious distribes in the Descret News, No thought of her discrete. and of a naturally religious and somewhat credulous disposition. He is not
persecution"; of bitter recriminations
strictly illiterate, for he can make some by prominent "Saints," and of the marby prominent "Saints," and of the mar-Descrit News (the leading organ of the lights and dignitaries. If, in the light | In her eyes of liquid blue. Mormon church); but his education is of these facts, the reign of bluster in The cup is genial, is it? decidedly limited. Here, as elsewhere, this territory be not properly called a A precipice wreathed in flowers, it is a little knowledge which is a dan- farce one is at a loss to know what term Or the ocean, sun-kissed, dancing

but freed from Mormonism, and especi- downfall of heathenism has worshiped such a low

from Idaho to Arizona, is in a ferment because U. S. law has not only been imperhas not lacked a share in the sad rofrom filliho to Arizona, is in a ferment because U. S. law has not only been imperiment enough to concerve itself with this marringe question, but has actually laid its strong hand on polygamy with intent to crush it. The polygamist is in sore perplexity and distress; the very sight of a stranger fills him with apprehension. A f. S. Marshal would seem to have a Gorgou's head mounted on his shoulders from the terror which his presence in a settlement means the absence of the polygamist stamped; his presence in a settlement means the absence of the photoset "Saints;" at his approach men lose all knowledge of their nearest neighbor, and even children forget where their parents are to be found and prepay much all about them. As marshals are quite numerous in Zion at marshals are quite numero mainder of the party arrived safely at their destination. As soon as possible the news of the young man's loss was sent to his mother, but she obstinately refused to believe that he was dead Her faith was strengthened by the arrival, some months later, of a letter her son had written her on the Christmas day preceding the abandonment of the ships, in which he spoke confidently of being with her almost as soon as the letter reached her. As it had tice knocks at the various houses of the been sent by a roundabout way across natural, but the mother saw in it a fresh confirmation of her hopes.

The belief had by this time grown in-Gentile, with their mighty forms. It is to leave no means untried of ascertainalone. One leader is said to have escaped to a "medium" who happened to be in of the trains; and the advent of a stran- country among savage tribes, who had ger often causes a commotion till his nursed him tenderly through a long ill-

THE CLARION.

VOL. XLVIII.

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, WEDNESDAY, MAY 27, 1885.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT.

...June 14, 15. self not unaccommodating, in some re- Lectures free. The public cordially in-

THE GENIAL CUP.

BY EVMAND PUBLISHED

Waere the grim spectre of despair Look at that wretched, bloated face,

Come to this bar-room, then;

God, shield the children now!

His soul gone answer where? A trembling wretch stands there

What means that horrid scream

reflection which has led to penitence and praise and pardon. We believe it sinder and praise and pardon. We believe it sindered cereiy. We believe that the efforts of Galloway and Murrah and Lagrone in driving the saloons from this country, was not only a great moral victory, but the moving-point and foundation of the moving-point and foundation of the moving-point and an incentive to all preachers of all denominations to come out and successful and su

Has your attention fallen on the fact the liquor traffic a power that already that Bourbon county (celebrated for its brand of whisky), the heart of Kentucky, loss of time in organizing rational re-

prouder of being a Bourbon than ever. -Christian Advocate. MR. Spurgeon happily says: Water is the strongest drink. It drives mills; it is the drink of lions and horses; and samson never drank anything else. Let young men be teetotalers, if only for economy's sake. The beer money will

What Women Suffer.

Reynolds, who was executed for the brutal murder of Townsend, said to a reporter of the Sun, the day before his

curing signatures. More than one person have said that their manes had been put to whiskey pertitions without their key that the threatened to report the guilty party to the grand jury 1or forgery, but we diffigured the threatened to report the guilty party to the grand jury 1or forgery, but we difficult to remain a man had been forged to a bank check. He might be able to pay their own making. The notes his name had been forged to a bank check. He might be able to pay their own making. The notes his name had been forged to a bean weightier reason for reporting the first own making. The notes his man would be exceedingly difficult to remail which the might be able to pay the bow making. The notes his can be thought the testy way appending it to so iniquitous a decument. The notes his might be allogether impossible to calculate the evil resulting from a saloon cestablished by the infighted of his name. The notes his manner of the might be allogether impossible to calculate the evil resulting from a saloon cestablished by the infighted by the infighted of the man have been. The names of dead men have been a man be and been forged to a bank check without much inconvenience, but it would be exceedingly difficult to remain the man inveloped and the threatened to report the guilty of the grand plant to be seed a standard to be seed the seed of the pay the bow in the pay the bow in the pay t established by the influence of his name.

The names of dead men have been known to be signed to liquor petitions, and even of fictitious parties. City rules, then, are evidently proceeding the process of the period of the per do not use all due diligence to know that

reflection which has led to penitence United States is not far from \$1,000,000,- are in the habit of spending much time, | t

that men prize that for which they pay their money, in proportion to the amount of money paid, then it must be true that the American people think seventy-five times as much of the American saloon keeper as they do of the American preacher.

Yersal suffrage a peril. I stood lately among to get the public buildings burned by the mob in Cincinnati. I remember the railway riots of 1877. We are performing an experiment, not only in the face of the whole world, but for the benefit of the entire earth. It is for the benefit of the entire earth. It is for the benefit of the entire earth. It is for the benefit of the entire earth. It is for the whole world, but for the benefit of the entire earth. It is for the benefit of the entire earth. It is for the whole with me, I believe the only among the ruins of the public buildings burned by the mob in Cincinnati. I remember the railway riots of 1877. We are performing an experiment, not only in the face of the whole world, but for the benefit of the entire earth. It is for the benefit of the entire earth. It is for the whole world, but for the public buildings bounded when we parted, leaving the strings should rather say, for the small hours bad sounded when we parted, leaving the room dim with the smoke from my cigars and his cigarettes. Like many of his countrymen, he smoked simply when alone with me, I believe the only among the ruins of the public buildings burned by the mob in Cincinnati. I remember the railway riots of 1877. We are performing an experiment, not only in the face of the whole world, but for their proper the small hours should rather say, for the small hours should rather

drinks;

maker:

breaker."

THE SECRET

brand of whisky), the heart of Kentucky, brand of the three sections of the that under the external calmness of the three sections of the three sec prohibited the sale of whisky! John P. Durbin, nephew of my step-father, George W. Bain, and your correspondent, are natives of old Bourbon. I am proposed of the supernatural runder the external calminess of the man lay a nature full of poetry, and not free from excitement. I was also much amused to find a vivid vein of superstition and belief in the supernatural runder of the fiddle. Seeing man lay a nature full of poetry, and not free from excitement. I was also much amused to find a vivid vein of superstition and belief in the supernatural runder the external calminess of the ing me turn toward him, he sprung from his seat, and before I could speak, such a recrystalization of politics as the latter than the fiddle. Seeing man lay a nature full of poetry, and not free from excitement. I was also much from his seat, and before I could speak, such a recrystalization of politics as the latter than the fiddle. Seeing man lay a nature full of poetry, and not free from excitement. I was also much from his seat, and before I could speak, such a recrystalization of politics as the fiddle from man lay a nature full of poetry, and not free from excitement. I was also much from head of the fiddle from man lay a nature full of poetry, and not free from excitement. I was also much from head of the fiddle from man lay a nature full of poetry, and not free from excitement. I was also much from head of the fiddle from man lay a nature full of poetry, and not free from excitement. I was also much from head of the fiddle from man lay a nature full of poetry, and not free from excitement. I was also much from head of the fiddle from man lay a nature full of poetry, and not free from excitement. I was also much from head of the fiddle from man lay a nature full of poetry, and not free from excitement. I was also much from head of the fiddle from man lay a nature full of poetry. us such a recrystalization of politics as shall throw all the best elements of ning through his character; and I besociety into a National Reform party. lieve it was only my merriment on making the discovery that hindered him "Mental suasion for the man who thinks;

Moral suasion for the man who delays the man who gized for my ill-timed mirth, and with a grave face tried to tempt him. He Legal sussion for the drunkardonly said: "You, like the rest of your cold-blooded, money-making race, are Prison suasion for the statuteskeptical, my friend. I will tell you nothing. You would not believe: you would laugh at me-and ridicule is

a find a point point of the source of the Sour, the day before his performance of the Source of the the man himself with the portrait I am | ed many purporting to have come origi-

shall have peace and sobriety in the fun cover six feet. His figure was gracefull, some have called it slight; thread it slight; thread

A note from the Rev. Dr. Howard
Henderson calls our attention to some noteworthy "Kentuckian facts:"

Has your attention fallen on the fact

The Boundard of the entire earth. It is for the people and by the people, for the people and by the people, to see that such government is made so wise and strong as not to perish from the earth. There is growing up in the Boundard and played for his own pleasure and my delight.

He was a charming companion—in
The Boundard of the entire earth. It is for when alone with me, I believe the only could bring forth music from wood alone. Yet the impulse was when he took his beloved fiddle in his hand and played for his own pleasure and my delight.

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He was a charming companion—in
The Boundard of the entire earth. It is for his consumption of tobacco was when he took his beloved fiddle in his hand and played for his own pleasure.

He was a charming companion—in
The boundard of the earth. The people and by the peo

motion, every vagary of mine since again began to handle the fiddle. See relief. I had no time to entreat, re-monstrate, or resist; but as he took the left me, and I almost laughed aloud at

felt it also, my friend?" "Felt what?"
"The-I don't know what to call itthe power, the sorcery of it."

of an evening he would bring out his whole stock, look them carefully over, can tell how and why he died."

description of an evening he would bring out his some little time before I could take my the daughter of a noble English family

And now all was ready-Luigi's criti-"That is a real old Stradivarius—the cal ear satisfied with the sound of the do not use all due diligence to know that every name signed to a petition represents an actual voter. It does not matter if the individual members composing the board should be whiskey men and should themselves have signed the petition represents an actual voter. It does not matter if the individual members composing the board should be whiskey men and should themselves have signed the petition represents an actual voter. It does not matter if the individual members composing the board should be whiskey men and should themselves have signed the petition represents an actual voter. It does not matter if the individual members composing the board should be whiskey men and should themselves have signed the petition represents an actual voter. It does not matter if the individual members composing the board should be whiskey men and should be whiskey men and should be whiskey men and should themselves have signed the petition represents an actual voter. It does not matter the charmed touch, wove his wounders feel Stradyardus—the still strings—and he seemed about to strike his favorite attitude. Yet I noticed his favorite attitude and being favorite attitude. Yet I noticed his favorite attitude. Yet I noticed his favorite attitude. Yet I noticed his favorite attitude and being favorite attitude. Yet I noticed his favorite attitude and his favorite attitude. Yet I noticed his favorite attitude and his favorite attitude and his favorite attitude and his favorite attitude. Yet I noticed his favorite attitude and his favorite attitude and his favor disturbed by an excitable Italian play- one scene grows through another that

were on the strings, but for some min-utes he contented himself with beating purport of his epistle as well as if I had

vacantly, and only upon my repeating the question did he seem aware of my presence. Then with an effort he said, longer my own master; I cannot choose.

I said no more, but watched him with his heart, at times almost identifying anxious eyes. The left-hand fingers myself with him—making his joy, his up and down the strings, the bow forever beating time. A sort of shiver passed over him; then, drawing himself and the fiddle, silent for so many years,

found tongue at last.

A weird strain, commanding the listener's attention at once-a strain I knew I had never heard before. So curious the opening bars sounded, that, had I well-established rules of harmony were outraged. And yet, in spite of its pe-culiarity, I knew that he who created that music was a master in the art. It was not Wagner, I was sure, although expression, and gift of moving the mind without the aid of melody, was present. me to be of the nature of an overture, In snatches of mystic music the violin spoke of joy and sorrow, pain and pleas. I saw figures at some little distance. It may be fancy. as my own thoughts responded to the varied emotions, I lay and wondered who could have written the music which affected me so; and thought how fortunate the music and thought how fortunate the music was a superscript of the two men whom I had shower—I could plainly distinguish their features; and I knew they were those of the two men whom I had "I could not. It was your impulse to nate the unknown composer was to have such an exponent of his ideas as Luigi. Yet, as I looked at the latter, it struck me out like serpents—as they thrust and er would act on another besides myself, his style of playing to-night was different from usual. Faultless though the mysterious music entered fully into the once more. But it will tell its story to execution was—marvelous as were the fray, accompanying every stroke, until, no one else."

I turned inquiringly, and seeing on strains those facile fingers drew forth— as the arm of one of the combatants the whole manner of the man seemed sank by his side, helpless—pierced by the carpet a mass of small splinters of to be mechanical, utterly at variance with the fire and dash that ever characterized his performances. The skill was the Englishman who was was the end of the masterpiece of Struck. there, but, for once, the soul was wanting. With the exception of his hands and arms, he stood so still that he might culty checked the impulse urging him power to cease when once you began? have been a statue. He played as one to drive his weapon through his unguardin a trance, and his eyes with a fixed ed breast; then, seeing his foe was quite look were ever directed toward the end of the apartment. Swifter and swifter with cold politeness sheathed his sword, more strange, eccentric, and weird the man to the care of his second. As the I believe that you, with no knowledge music became—stronger in its expres- Frenchman vanished from my sight of the art, would have played just as I sion, plainer in its eloquence, more thrilling in its intensity, and ever exerstrange—very strange.

"Ah!" said Luigi, as he placed the fiddle out of sight under the table, "so you my eyes from the player and looked in my eves from the player and looked in the direction in which he looked. Sud- poverty-sticken room, the music, elo- I can recall a single bar of it. dealy the music changed. There was quent as before, in some hidden man-

ing, haunting measure began—a sort of dreamy, far-away tune; and as its gentle

that Luigi saw the things I saw.

June 7, 8.

June 9, 10.

June 11

June the man himself with the portest 1 am obliged to draw.

Missessiff Cirry, together with the Supervisor's District of which it forms a part, refused to give another saloon keeper a license to make "wives widows; children orphans; and all of them partners and beggars." We hope the move this inaugurated on the Golf Coast may never abate until all Southern Mississippi ne would make no promise; so we parted moment's break. Then I saw the phan-for the night. his lands and possessions confiscated or for the night.

But no pause in the music; still those weird notes weaving the mystic spell to reflect on what I had seen, but en-

forcing my attention to the drama acted before me, the fiery crescouls sank in a speak; and again, I say, the music dull sullen theme, almost colorless when compared with the foregoing numbers; into another room-one very different from the first.

It was evidently, from the slanting

-my favorite attitude for listening to roof and small window, an attic, and its contents spoke of poverty. A bedstead prepared to give my undivided atten- with threadbare hangings occupied one corner, and in the center, at a square gin, although he saw I had resigned my-self to my fate. He had placed the vio-lin under his chin; his left-hand fingers the young Frenchman. His brow was contracted, and the wound yet fresh on his cheek. He was writing, and through with the bow. One would have said he lenge-a challenge which, he stated, his writer was of even more noble family Having written the letter, he rose and On hearing my voice he looked at me As his steps went backward and for-

ward across the limited space—as his tained passage of hopeless grief, I see thoughts grew black with hate as he regrew bright with love as he pictured the -so truthfully did the delicate grada-Let me beg of you not to interrupt me tions of the music harmonize with them had at last been fain to drop. that I could feel every emotion stirring his heart, at times almost identifying ended. So powerfully was I wrought

took up the violin that lay on the table fainting on the very spot on which it near him, and commenced playing. As seemed to me the man had died. before, I say, whether Luigi's hands I recovered consciousness, I produced it or not, the sound came from him; and as he played, the music, at first decree, stern and harsh, gradually toned down will be a state of the sound came and agitated, and seemed from physical

ing of placid sleep.

Another change—hard, sharp, staccato

wall-paper, the pictures I had so often scanned, alone met my eye. As I gazed passages. I was now looking—it might be from a window—on a wide expanse "You saw it all, then, as I did?" of smooth green turf. As before, the scene was so real, so material, that I might have stepped out onto the sward. He shook his head. "If so, three times There was nothing in the locality which I could identify. A wall and some paline every detail. The first time I said, ings, I remember, were on the left hand; It must be a dream; the second time I saw figures at some little distance.

Two men in their shirt-sleeves were

I could give him no answer—I could

among the trees at the right hand, the scene grew blurred and faded—only the spell of the music continued ever.

The dismal measure and the dismal ner makes me aware that mouths have passed since I last looked at it. The us, have vanished."

even to ascertain whether it could be and then, with a grand air of calm politeness, handing her to one of the crazy Another change in the wonder-working music. A long rippling legato passage, sweeping into a tender passionate, in the wonder-work waits, with a cold face, to learn the object of her visit. Then the woman—or sage, sweeping into a tender passionate, pleading strain—the eloquent notes speaking of joy and fear mingled. As my heart followed and understood the inspiration of the musician. I whispered to myself, "This is love." As if in answer to my thoughts, the door of the observation of the musician and two figures. phantom room opened, and two figures he alone, the exiled, poverty-stricken entered—a lady and a gentleman. Both were the dresses of that period to which I have assigned the date of the furniture, and both were young. Like the objects around them, there gesture his atter poverty and hopelessthe most renowned makers. Sometimes outside and inside. That stain is from like or supernatural. Their limbs look-

sight, he rises and with tottering steps walks across the room and takes up the violin. With the life-blood streaming from his left arm, once more, and the strain to which I listen-fancying the hovering around the player. To what can I compare it? A poet would term death-song of a genius-one whom the has extinguished the sacred flame. Strong and wild and wonderful rises the music for a while. Now it sinks lower, and lower, and lower. Now it is ing to silence, even as the heart's-blood

recovered consciousness, I found toned down until it became dreamy and lulling—until at last be threw himself on his poor bed, and Luigi's violin resumed the strain—the soft, soothing measure I have before mentioned, telling of placid sleep.

"I saw it all; could it have been a

were compelled to play through the

"I had no power to stop. Some force irresistibly compelled me. I was but an instrument; and absurd as it seems, f the art, would have played just as I But the music?" I asked. "The won-"That to me," replied Luigi, "is the strangest thing of all. Neither you nor

those two or three melodies which, as